THE DEVICE of the Pageant borne before Woolstone Dixi LORD Maior of the Citie of London. An. 1585.

October 29.

By G. Peele.

IMPRINTED at LONDON by Edward Allde. 1585.

BIBLIOTHECA · BODLEIANA

The Diuise of the Pageant borne before the
Octob. 29. 1585.

A Speech spoken by him that rid on a Luzarne before the Pageant apparelled like a Moore.

From where ỳ Sun doth settle in his wayn
And poakes his Horses to his fiery Carte,
And in his way giues life to Ceres Corne,
Euen from ỳ parching Zone behold I come
A straunger straungely mounted as you see,
Seated vpon a lusty Luzerns back.
And offer, to your Honour (good my Lord)
This Emblem thus in showe significant.
Loe louely London riche and fortunate,
Famed through the World for peace and happinesse:
Where aduaunc't and set in Highest seat,
Beautified throughly as her state requires.
First, ouer her a Princely Trophey standes,
Of beaten golde: a riche and Royall Armes:
Wher-to this London euer more bequeathes,
Seruice of Honour and of Loyaltie.
Her props are well aduised Maiestrates,
That carefully attend her person still.
The honest Franklin and the Husband-man,
Layes downe his sackes of Corne at Londons feet,
And bringes such presents as the Countrie yeldes.
The pleasaunt Thames a sweet and daintye Nymphe,
For Londons good conuayes with gentle streame,
And safe and easie passage what shee can,
And keepes her leaping Fishes in her lappe.
The Souldier and the Sayler franckly bothe,
For Londons ayde are all in readines,
To venture and to fight by Land and Sea.
And this thyrise reuerend honorable Dame,
Science the sap of euery common wealth.

Surnamed Mechanicall or Liberall
Is vowed to honour London with her skill,
And London by these frendes so happy made:
First thankes her God the Author of her peace,
And next, with humble gesture as becomes,
In meeke and lowly manner doth she yeld,
Her selfe her welthe with hart and willingnes,
Unto the person of her gracious Queene,
Elizabeth renowned through the world,
Stall'd and annointed by the highest powre,
The God of Kings that with his holy hand,
Hath long defended her and her England.
This now remaines right honourable Lord,
That carefully you do attend and keep,
This lovely Lady rich and beautifull,
The Iuel wherwithall your soueraigne Queene,
Hath put your honor lovingly in trust:
That you may adde to Londons dignity,
And Londons dignity may adde to yours,
That worthely you may be counted one,
Among the number of a many moe:
Carefull lieftenaunts, carefull Maiestrates,
For Londons welfare and her worthines.

Dixi.

¶ Spoken by the Children in the Pageant viz.

London.

NEw Troye I hight whome Lud my Lord surnam'd,
London the glory of the western side:
Throughout the world is lovely London fam'd,
So farre as any sea comes in with tide.
Whose peace and calme vnder her Royall Queene:
Hath long bin such as like was neuer seene.

Then

Then let me liue to caroll of her name,
that she may euer liue and neuer dye:
Her sacred shrine set in the house of fame,
consecrate to eternall memorie.
My peerles mistresse soueraigne of my peace:
Long may she ioy with honours great increase.

Magnanimity.

THe Cuntry and the Thames affoord their aide,
and carefull Maiestrates their care attend:
All English harts are glad, and well appaide,
in readines their London to defend.
Defend them Lord and these faire Nimphs likewise:
that euer they may do this sacrifice.

Loyaltie.

THe greatest treasure that a Prince can haue,
doth louely London offer to her Queene,
Such loyaltie as like was neuer seene.
and such as any English hart can craue.

The Cuntry.

FOr Londons aide the Cuntry giues supplie,
of needfull things, and store of euery greine:
London giue thanks to him that sits on hie,
had neuer Dolons lesse cause for to complaine,
And loue and serue the soueraigne of thy peace:
Vnder whose raigne thou hast this rich encrease.

The Thames.

WIth siluer glide my pleasant liuer runs,
where leaping fishes play but wo're the bridge:
This gracious god hath God and Queene begun,
for Londons vse with help of Sailes and Oers.

London

London reioyce and giue thy God the prayse:
For her whole highnes lengths thy happy daies.

The Souldier.

ARmour of safe defence the Souldier hath,
So louely London carefully attends:
To kéep her sacred soueraigne from skathe,
That all this english land so well defends.
And so farre London bids her souldiers goe,
As well may serue to shéld this land from woe.

The Sayler.

THe Sayler that in colde and quaking tide,
the wrathfull stormes of Winters rage doth bide
With streamers stretcht, prepares his nery bark,
for cuntries welth to set his men a wark.
That Quéene and Cuntry eazely may sée:
The Sea-man serues his Prince in his degrée.

Science.

FOr Londons safety and her happines,
the Souldier and the Sayler may you sée:
All well prepar'd and put in readines,
to do such seruice as may fitting be,
and Arte with them do ioyne and they with me.
London then ioy and let all ages knowe,
What duty to thy soueraigne thou dost owe.

The first Nymphe.

THus with the morning Sun and euening starre,
these holy lights shall burne, the cheerfull flame
With sweetest odour shall perfume as farre
as India lands in bonds of her name.
Whole Trophey we adore with sacred rights:
With sweetest incense and with endles lights.

The

The Second Nymph.

SO long as Sunne doth lend the world his light,
or any grasse doth growe vpon the ground:
With holy flame, our Torches shall burne bright,
and fame shall brute with golden trumpets sound
The honor of her sacred regiment:
That claimes this honorable monument.

The third Nymph.

OVr holy lights shall burne continually,
to signifie our duties to her state:
Whose excellent and princely maiestye,
approoues it selfe to be moste fortunate.

The fourt Nymphe.

VErtue shall witnes of her worthines,
and fame shall register her princely deds:
The world shall still pray for her happines,
from whome our peace and quietnes procéeds.

Verses written vnder the Armes of England.

Gallia victa dedit flores, inuicta Leones,
Anglia, ius Belli in flore, Leone suum:
O sic ô semper ferat Anglià læta triumphos,
Inclita gallorum Flore, Leone suo.

Donne by George Peele Maister of artes in Oxford.